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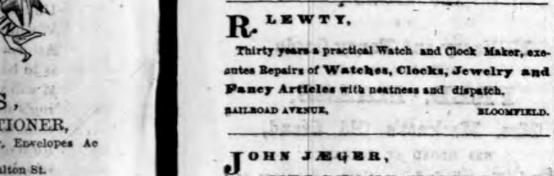
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GENERAL NEWS,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NUARY 15, 1874.

Miscellaneons. H. DODD,

> CARRIAGES AND WAGONS CARRIAGE PAINTING.

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DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSIO

Apart, nevertheless, of Faith's inheritance from her high-headed Scotch ancestry had been a somewhat hasty and jealous disposition, and a goodly share of their own unyielding obstinacy. As her mother was apt to remark at times: Faith is a dear girl, but she needs management, and it isn't but she needs management, and it isn't lie former, now and their she needs management, and it isn't lie former, now and their she has saved both of our lives. You didn't cracking, tossing, grinding fragments. All the right had nor to the left did he turn. yielding obstinacy. As her mother was apt everybody that knows how."

Not "everybody," indeed; and assuredly not such a bluff, frank, straightforwardly upand-down fellow as Curtis Howland

Tall, broad-shouldered, curly-headed, darkeyed, was Curt, and his white teeth were perpetually gleaming through his heavy mustache in a smile that betokened goodwill to every soul he met, male or female.

That was very much the way in which he came so utterly to grief in his "management" of Faith Murray. He was as true as steel, and she knew it; but his universal popularity had shaped itself, strangely enough, into one of her pet grievances, and this she had nursed into such strength that its evil energy burst forth, at last, just at the wrong time of Curt Howland's brooding at home over his deent. The quilting was thronged with what he could imagine of Curt Howland's brooding at home over his deent. The quilting was thronged with young people and old, from far and near, but good old-fashioned hours were kept, and all the more so, probably, because of the anticipated pleasures of the anticipated pleasures of the sleigh rides afterwards.

If Faith Murray had any remorseful burst forth, at last, just at the wrong time over his deent. The quilting was thronged with young people and old, from far and near, but good old-fashioned hours were kept, and all the more so, probably, because of the anticipated pleasures of the sleigh rides afterwards.

If Faith Murray had any remorseful pust long enough to say:

"That's it, Jake: jump out and drag him among men was Curtis Howland!"

Openly, angrily, and in the hearing of Opposite Archdescon's Hotel,

Opposi

Curt had replied, with a laugh, "Then I'll always have to borrow one for you of some-body else;" but Faith learned afterward that from that day forth the square-nosed, light-built and almost handsome skiff which had carried so merry a party to the picnic had carried so merry and the rest of the for she knew how to manage them far better than the panicatricken youth who had deserted she who had the rest of the for she knew how to manage them far better than the panicatricken youth who had deserted she who had the rest of the for she knew how to manage them far better than the panicatricken youth who had deserted she who had the rest of the she who had the rest of the for she knew how to manage them far be

had been taken out, of course, and carefully even among ragged hills and heavily-drifted it a strange stopping place at first, until she cle who, from some cause or other, seemed carted to its customary shed near the great valleys.

ingly impolitic and exasperating. from the manner in which he had treated however, with now and then the crash of

me out in, but I'll teach him a lesson yet!" by the gate. would be such a magnificent drive on the give me a sleep and a breakfast?"

close, indeed, to his heart and hopes. blundered, just like himself, from the very the stranger, "and I've only tried to do as beginning. Instead of dashing up in his gay I'd be done by."

girls in the neighborhood!" and her blue anthropic Jake, "but I don't go into no bed eyes had darkened, and her fair cheeks had so long's there's anybody likely to be in danflushed with fresh vexation. She was, every ger. Well, there's room in it for more'n two, bit, ready to take fire, therefore, when her there is." too open-hearted admirer asked:

NEW JERSEY. Faith, even if you won't put your foot into they seemed, and it was marvelous how herself. "Why, the sleigh will go right to my boat?"

And she answered, sharply:

New Jersey. only person present who felt any real satis- ken ere long.

As for Cort himself, not a word said he, but turned steadily and dignifiedly toward remarked Jake.

Up to that moment Curt's mind had been occupied only with joyous anticipations of exclaimed: reconciliation with Faith, and of the fun he coming, as well as at the quilting. Now, Curt's breath would have come even faster, little nearer the edge of the ice.—Ahl there the comtemplated merry-making,

rily good, and Curt's merry eyes had dis- over which Sile Herring held the reins, for had prepared herself, she was conscious of of the church were revealed

Up and cown the white expanse he gazed. and here at a there he saw light cutters and even heavil anden woodsleighs, crossing and however, at d by the time Faith Murray and her friends were on their way to the quilting. Curt Howland's team was safe in the stable, while his by sleigh stood empty by the back door of the house, with all its buffalo robes, blankets, camsiness and disgrace, still clinging to its unoccupied spaces.

As for Faith herself she had hardly ever seemed to be in such arribarant mints.

seemed to be in such exuberant spirits as she displayed that evening, and Mr. Silas Herring as uned for himself a species of personal trumph, as he compared his own position and occupation with what he could

promptings concerning her conduct she cer-

carted to its customary shed near the great barns, but Faith felt very sure that no other foot since her own had been permitted to step within it.

As week followed week, and month after month went by, Curt Howland's broad and more thoughtful; but his graver and more thoughtful; but his thoughts, however serious they may have been, had taught him little additional wisdom. If they had he would have known better than to say what he did to Faith when he made his first out-and-out effort at reconciliation.

He had refused all slong to be on any other sound for every dark of the river for miles below on either side of the river for miles below the accustomed crossing.

Straight for the island then, and Carto Howland's sleigh was close behind her; but, even as her wild young team sprang up the low acclivity there came to Faith's ears a sharp, quick, snapping sound; the reins were jerked from her hands, and she found herself suddenly sitting still in her light cutter, while the colts went madly on, with a strange, clacking among the coals with a strange, cracking among the coals with a strange

reconciliation.

He had refused all along to be on any other than "speaking terms," and had "left her to on his overcoat and hat, and strode out into do her quarreling" in a way that was exceed- the open air in front of the house. It was a thanksgiving. clear, beautiful night, just the sort for a She had fairly longed to see him show sleigh-ride, and not so cold but what there some signs of temper or sentiment, and she was a continual drip, drip, at the eaves of had derived no small degree of satisfaction the house. The tinkle of the falling drops, ger?" his boat. She had fairly warmed toward loosened icicle, fell on his ears with a painhim one day when she learned of his borrow- ful jar. Could it be possible that such a man she was replying, half argumentatively : ing a skiff to go duck-hunting, and yet she had nerves? But now, swiftly down the road there came the sound of bells, and the

Perhaps Curt thought he had learned all "Howland!" shouted a deep, hoarse voice. and lifted, with or without her will, to the lesson that was necessary, but, at all "Ah, you are up, are you? Well, there's a snug place among the blankets and be events, one fine December day he decided to big rise in the river, and it's a coming this robes at the bottom of the big sleigh. call for Faith Murray and ask her to go way fast, I've been just a racin' down the

make up, and Curt had laid the matter very "and you've done a right good neighborly thing. It's Jake Robinson, isn't it?" And yet, even when he went after her, he "That's my name," heartily responded

little cutter, with "Just room for two," the "Well then," said Curt, go into the house sleigh he drove was the biggest of all the and go to bed. I'll hitch up my team and see half-dozen or so that were hitched in front if I can make out to keep the sleighing of 'Squire Murray's ample doorway, and party from mischief. There must be time Faith had said to herself, as she looked at it enough for that yet, seeing the quilting comes first_"

"Looks as if he was going to carry all the | "I'll stable my horses," replied the phil-

Curt Howland's movements were always ing sooner after we break in." "You'll step into my sleigh, won't you, a good deal more rapid and decisive than quickly he and Jake were whirling down to- the bottom. He is terribly cool about It never phased him! Then I sat down beward the customary crossing. In one thing, it !" "No, indeed, sir, I don't care to ride in an however, Curt had wofully been mistaken, omnibus. You will, doubtless, have plenty and that was the probable hour for the quilto bread up. Even while he was putting the of her courage, as she noted how far they If Curt Howland had seemed to make light harness on his good team, there were terrible yet were from any possible landing place. of this rebuff at the summer picnic it was perils gathering around the gay sleigh-riders. very different now, and there was something Not only had the "bee" dispersed, but al- that Faith had heard once before that eve- last?" in the pained, hurt, disappointed expression ready had a dozen different sets of bells ning, began to fill their ears, and the sleigh of his manly and really handsome face that rang fast and far on the frezen river, and al- slid hither and thither on the undulating would have carried the day in his favor under ready the first symptoms of the coming surface, and Curt lashed his faithful, powany other circumstances. Every girl in the "rise" were begining to show themselves in room was on his side in a moment-but the ominous groaning of the ice as the tide Faith's rosy cheeks burned only the hotter beneath itstrained and lifted at its frosty Curt exclaimed exultantly: for her conciousness of the fact—and the fetters. Beyond a doubt they would be bro-

ciate as Faith Murray's escort to and from shall hardly have time to get across, I'm go over and over?" afraid."

the door, and in another minute the quick, "Hark!" again cried Curt Howland, but just because it piles up out yonder? I can sharp jingle of bells told Faith that his hoarsely this time, and with something like tell by the moonlight on the water. O. Curt, sleigh was, like his boat, doomed to go empty pain in the intensity of his utterance. "I dear, it is dreadful to be drowned, but it's

the river at a run !" Jake Robinson himself heard it now, and O, Curt, I've been so very bad to you!"

however, as his fleet team drew him swiftly and his heart would have jumped more it comes! Down to the bottom of the boat, along the river road on his lonely way home- fiercely if he had known the whole truth. The Faith, I must use my oars!-now-quickward, his eyes wandered up and down the horses of the sleighing party had recognized hurrah!" river, predisposed to discover any thing that the signs of approaching danger much more might appear to suggest an interference with promptly than had their masters nor had it that almost covered her as she stooped, but entered the crowded rooms and pleaded for been at all difficult, in most cases, for their she heard a wild, fierce, frightened neigh; alms. They said they were starving, and It is very strange how differently the world willing brutes to head the frightened but another! That morning the sun had been shore. The single exception had been in with the roaring sound of the flood; and cheery, the sleighing had been extraordina- the young and stylish but all broken span then, instead of the arctic bath for which she cork from their faces, and two of the pillars

covered no as if his will had been sharpened by Faith Murray's reply, he began to discern that the snew was remarkably soft and "sog- by any manner of means, and her honest by any manner of means, and her honest blue eyes were very pleasant to look into.

Covered no as in the prospects, but now, as if his will had been sharpened by Faith Murray's reply, he began to discern that the snew was remarkably soft and "sog- stand the situation at first, and had lashed the poor colts mercilessly for their trembling refusal to go forward. Even when he consented to wheel them, he had not been able to guide them landward, for a great head formed hick and strong, there had now, for several lays, been altogether too much blue eyes were very pleasant to look into.

Solution of current the beta the poor colts mercilessly for their trembling refusal to go forward. Even when he consented to wheel them, he had not been able to guide them landward, for a great head formed hick and strong, there had now, been altogether too much blue eyes were very pleasant to look into. sunshine; and there was no such thing as just then nearly frightened the senses out of telling what the effect of it might be. both him and his quadrupeds. In a moment more the fright of the latter was a wild put it on instead of the sleigh-box to come "runaway" right down the river, and cer- after you with, just for the fun of it, and tainly had one good result, for it bore the covered it all over with robes and blankets. recrossing, and the former, now and then sleigh and its occupants swiftly away from I only expected a good laugh, but now it ertheless, he drove straight forward instantly, with a dim idea of giving help to some- that came just then, and Faith felt specialless than half a minute, he found himself followed.

spinning along at almost racing speed, behind a light sleigh, in which there shortly arose a female form, which he knew only too We'll be there, too, in five minutes. Just well, while a clear, firm voice exclaimed : look at the lanterns along the shore! There "O, Curt, the ice is breaking! Drive must be twenty men!"

ashore right away!" And Curt shouted in reply: "Head 'em for the island, Sile; you can bring em in there. I'll follow right on. could plainly hear the exultant, happy. al-

"That's it, Jake; jump out and drag him among men was Curtis Howland! tainly gave no eternal token thereof, and ashore, while I go on after the runaways." led the fun as if she had never heard of such Jake obeyed heroically, and found that grated on the ice and gravel at the margin.

doing" schething, but Silas Herring was but little sorry for that, to tell the truth, or "No other boat but yours, if you'll fornot a keen observer, and the rest of the even that she had the reins in her own hands, give me-no, not as long as I live - Apple

"Jump in, Faith, jump in!" he shouted, cheerily, as he drove alongside the cutter. "Don't you see you'll be my only passen-

Even in that moment of awful peril, however, Faith's obstinacy yielded slowly, and

"But, Curt, how will you ever get ashore? "He said he would borrow a boat to take vision of a sleigh was halted for a moment Won't we be safer on the island?"—when so out in, but I'll teach him a lesson yet!" by the gate. snug place among the blankets and buffalo

"The river is rising. There is a great with him on the grand sleighing party to road to warn folks not to try the ice, but I flood coming down !" exclaimed Curt. "In the 'quilting bee" across the river. There reckon I've come as far as I need. Can you half an hour the island will be under water, and every thing on it swept away. I'd nev ice, and such a splendid opportunity to "Of course I can," promptly replied Curt er have known if Jake hadn't warned me. I I began on him. I tried him with mild hitched up and came out as soon as I got the jokes -then with severe ones; I dosed him

news. Thank God !' Faith Murray felt a glow and a melting at her heart as she listened, but she made no reply. The situation certainly seemed hard. and peppered him fore and aft with redly to favor much conversation, for Curt was hot new ones. I warmed up to my work, driving fiercely up the river again, and everywhere the signs of the approaching "break up" were growing more and more fearful and threatening.

"Why don't you drive down ?" she ask-"The rapids are only half frozen," replied Curt, 'and we should surely be lost if we get

up here, and the horses will find their foot- the lecture at last with one despairing shrick "After we break in!" repeated Faith to

It was a cool subject, perhaps, and Faith felt the icy shudders creep over hee in spite And now the booming, moaning sound "What made you carry on so toward the erful span to their utmost exertion. Every

"Hurrah, Faith! We are beyond the deep channel, I think. Back there the current is faction was Sile Herring, the village lawyer, "Hark!" exclaimed Curt, as he drove out swift, and the ice will break and pile. It's nephew to impose on a stranger and an who was now sure of his good fortune to offi- from the shore. "Did you here that? We breaking now! See it!-see the great piles orphan like me?-Mark Tonin.

"But, Curt, dear." responded the almost "Then they wont need no warnin'," cooly shivering beanty, "don t you see that the ice is parting from the shore shead of us, of passengers until her own feet came back did hear it! There's a team coming down even worse to think that I've brought you to it.

"You wait a moment!" shouted the sinteam the lash again. "If we can only get a of blood thus called to the lungs." In

"The boat, Curt?" she said.
"Yes, the old boat herself," he replied. I

"O, Curt, forgive me!" was all the enswer body. Well for him that he did so, for, in ly relieved at the remark which instantly "There are the horses-safe on their feet in the shallows and making for the shore.

> Down went Faith Murray's head among the furs again, but in spite of the naring of the water and the rattle of the rowlocks she

When at last the square prow of the skiff

never, since that day, been loosed from its better fortune was to lead them across its chain at the head of the little cove where the Howland farm came down to the river. how much to be preferred were the rougher of the little cove where how much to be preferred were the rougher of the little cove where how much to be preferred were the rougher of the little cove where how much to be preferred were the rougher of the little cove where how much to be preferred were the rougher of the little cove where had a low-lying bit of duck marsh and drift-wood hardly above the water's edge, not a great way further downstream, but in When winter approached, the boat had but more safe and solid roads that took them the very middle of the river. She thought men referred to, and he said he had an unrecalled how bluff and steep were the banks to have grown permanently bereft of all

Can you bring soothing tears to those parched orbs?

I was profoundly moved. I said : "My son, bring the old party around. I have got some jokes in my lecture that will make him laugh, if there is any laugh in him; and, if they miss fire, I have got some Don't you see that the ice is breaking? others that'll make him cry or kill him, one or the other."

Then the young man wept on my neck, and presently spread both hands on my head and looked up toward heaven, mumbling something reverently; and then he went after his uncle. He placed him in full view, in the second row of benches, that night, and with bad jokes, and riddled him with good ones; I fired old, stale jokes into him and and assaulted him on the right and left, in front and behind; I fumed and charged, and ranted, till I was hourse and sick, and frantic and furious; but I never moved him once I never started a smile or a tear! Never a ghost of a smile and never a suspiinto them. Besides, the water is shallower | cion of moisture ! I was astounded. I closed with one wild burst of humor-and hurled a joke of supernatural atrocity full at him. wildered and exhausted

The president of the society came up and bathed my head with cold water, and

this would brinkly Marting of the

I said "I was trying to make that confounded old idiot laugh, in the second row." And he said, "Well, you were wasting minute seemed an hour ; but now, at last your time; because he is deaf and dumb, and as blind as a badger," it at a literaturally

Now was that any way for that old man's

A medical writer thus learnedly elucidates the physiological benefit of laughter: "The comic-like tickling causes a reflex action of the sympathetic nerve, by which the calibre of the vascular portions of the system is died. The average pressure of the cerebral vessels on the brain substance is thus decreased, and this is compensated for by the forced "It does sound mighty like a runaway, I gle-minded young athlete, as he gave his expiration of hughter, and the larger amount

> A church device in Troy, rather knocks the mock-marriage chip off Talmage's shoul-

